ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

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BARTON, VT., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1872.

NO. 7.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CUTLER & GOSS, MANUFACTURERS of Carriages and Sleighs, Greensboro, Vt.

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oval, square, and rustic Frames of all kinds. WARNER BROTHERS, TINSMITHS. All kinds of jobbing executed with neatness and despatch. Peddlers wanted. Look stour assortment of Sugar Tools before purchasing

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Pork and Lard, Paints and Oils, Hardware,
West India Goods, Groceries, Butter and Cheese 2
AARON TWOMBLY. J. L. TWOMBLY.

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A TYORNEY and Councelor at Law and Claim Agent.
Will attend the courts in Orleans and Caledonia

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Will attend courts in Orleans and Caledonia Prompt attention given to collections .-

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MARTIN ABBOTT. HEELWRIGHT, Carriage Maker and General W HEELWRIGHT, Carriage and Top Buggies, and va-rious styles of carriages always on hand. Glover Vt.

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J. H. HOLTON, & CC. Manufactures and Dealers, in all kinds of Harness-es. Also Whips, Curycombs, Cards, Brushes, te. Vacuum oil Blacking, for sale. Barton, Vt. 7—33 CLOSING OUT.

GOODS AT COST.

My stock of goods are almost

ENTIRELY NEW

-AND-

BOUGHT FOR CASH to its support.

at the time when goods were the lowest that they have been for years and must all be sold by the first day of March next, without fail.

COME AND BUY GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICE ALMOST.

STORE, DWELLING HOUSE

-AND-

BARN FOR SALE,

also a Blacksmith shop. Terms of payment easy. E. O. RANDALL. West Glover, Vt., January 4, 1872. 1-26 EVERYBODY SAYS,

and what everybody says must be true,

THAT YOU CAN GET THE BEST OYSTERS

DAVIS'

——A T——

of any place in the county; and in fact he keeps a

GENERAL ASSORTMENT

The Best Groceries

___O F____

as cheap as the cheapest. Also a nice stock of

CANDY, CAKE TRIMMINGS,

SUGAR SANDS, &C.

And if you will smeke or chew you can get the best ci-gars and tobacco at the grocery.

FRESH FISH

in any quantity, from one pound to a ton. GEO. C. DAVIS. | five years.

OH, WELL I REMEMBER.

How sadly I tore The first checker'd apron That ever I wore; How I boohed and I bellowed, All flooded with tears, When my dear mother gave mo A box on the ears, Then a big piece of pie for the damage she'd done, To her dearest, her darling, her devilsome son.

Oh, well I remember (They're fresh in my mind) Those little white trousers, All buttoned behind; How I played in the puddle, And daubed them with dirt-

How my grandmother shook me Nigh out of my shirt, But promised to buy me a nice sugar toy.
If I'd but remember to be a good boy. Oh, well I remember

My advent in school— How I got on the dunce-block, And felt like a look How 1 pulled out the paper From Emeline's curls,

For which I was planted On a seat with the girls! "Twas p But, oh! I should like to be put there again! Oh, well I remember When older I'd grown,

I had to spread clover As fast as 'twas mown : And the finger of Fancy Stitl points to the churn, And the hated old grandstor I dreaded to turn:

For I churned and I turned till as week as a cat,

Oh, well I remember The old sorrel mare. That took me to meeting. To mill, to the fair; I rode her at plowing. Till tender and sore Because my poor "'tother." And could'nt ride more;

And sweat till as wet as a water-soaked rat

But oftentimes since I have heavily sighed. To think of the "horse" that I daily must ride!

We need not lead a lonely life, If we are kind and loving, Nor lack the friendly words and smiles Our daily acts approving. We need not sing, "There's none to love Or give us foud caresses;"

"I will win the love that blesses We need not sigh from morn till night And say, with hearts aweary, There is no joy in anything; The world is dark and dreary!"

We need not feel when trials come,

If we have but a sunny soul,

Our fate is worse than others For God is good, and ills must come We need not watch the sands of life, And grieve to see them waning, If from each hour that flits away,

Some gems of truth we're gaining We need not count our years as blank, As o'er the past we ponder, If in the more and noon of life our days we do not squander We need not fret at little things,

Or be forever frowning: When Nature wears a smiling face, Our days we should be crowning. With loving words and noble deeds, And aspirations holy, Or generous efforts made to bless

Such labors will be sweet to us, And half life's troubles ended, When in our hearts we see the flowers

Of love and duty blended, We need not fear to die, when death To us give sign and warning; For if we've bravely done our best, We'll pass from Night to Morning Thus greeting all our days on earth,

We need not find them dreary, If with an earnest, honest heart, We strive to make them cheery Howard Paul says the correct version

of "Mary and her little Lamb" goes Mary had a little Lamb,

With fleece as white as snow, And everywhere that Mary went That lamb it would not go. Her little lamb to sell; Next day the fam'ly had it roast,

And then it went quite well. THE RUMSELLER.—Every individual in society is expected to contribute something to its advancement and interest. We remember to have read, many years ago, of a company of tradesmen who united themselves into a mutual benefit society, and each one had to contribute

First the blacksmith came forward and said:

"Gentlemen, I wish to become a member of your association." "Well, what can you do?" "O! I can iron your carriages, shoe

your horses, and make all kinds of im-"Very well, come in, Mr. Blacksmith.

The mason applied for admission into the society.

"And what can you do, sir?" "I can build your barns, houses, stables, and bridges. "Very well, come in: we can not do

without you."

society. "Well, what can you do?" "I can make boots and shoes for you."

"Come in, Mr. Shoemaker; we must have you." In turn all the trades and professions | all night, I assure you." applied, till at last an individual came

in who wanted to become a member. "And what are you?" "I am a rumseller."

poorhouses." "And is that all?" jails with criminals, your prisons with

In the year 1817, Groton Arnold em-

"And what else can you do?" "I can bring the gray hairs of the those meetings-of poetry and music aged to the grave with sorrow; I can and new books and of the thoughts that break the heart of the wife, and blast grew from them. No gentleman of all the prospects of the friends of talent, Miss Wharton's set pleased her in such and fill the land with more than the talk as this shoemaker did.

plagues of Egypt." "Is that all you can do?" "Good heavens!" cried the rumseller, sight. Then she grew grave. "Poor "is not that enough?"

But then he is only a shoemaker." igrated to Ohio from Chenango, N. Y. pened to make shoes said to himself leaving behind him a sister Fanny. A much the same thing; bade himself refew years afterward all trace of her was | member it carefully, and remember also | lost, she having married and moved the crutch at his side, on which, as the away. A few days ago, Mr Eels, while setting sun fell aslant over the corn- white curtained window of an upper in Columbus, saw a letter which was fields, he swung himself down to a sha- room in Miss Wharton's house—her own handed to the Secretary of State, making dy bit of woodland beside the river's room—where, as he knew, she sat on inquiries for Groton Arnold. Mr Eels brink, where he lay waist deep in the solitary evenings—not many, for the kissed him. "It does not matter to me robust than any others.

communicate the facts to him. A letter "A rich woman should never be wooed often full of guests and resonant of music the dearest in the world to me that told was written to Quincy, Ill., reciting in by a poor man," he said, not bitterly, and laughter, and the sound of merry me you were coming." it the residence of Mr Arnold. The return | but a little sadly. "The heart should mail brought the following answer: "The never overrule common sense. Young burnt long that night, and a shadow Lillie Wharton would be his wife in road near Rockport, Pa. As the fruitful source of sickness and death in poverty, and sweet even amid all the long-lost sister whom you mentioned in ladies are not apt to give their love to your letter is my mother, and your sis- crippled fellows who make shoes for ter, who is now living in Chenango them. Smiles are natural to her. She county, New York." Mr. Arnold intends | cannot help being sweet to me, for it is | wont to bend. visiting his sister soon. Both are now her nature. I am not an idiot, nor will advanced in years, he being aged seventy, and she sixty-four, and they have been would be mad to do so; and among all out, and the shadow went to and fro no ing. "The book I liked so," she said smilling. "Only the author's name is in this liked so," she said smilling. "The book I liked so," she said smilling. "Only the author's name is in this liked so," she said smilling. "The book I liked so," she said separated and lost to each other for fifty- the things fate has left out of my for- more, said to himself, "It is well. There volume," he said; and she looked and of their injuries, and some eighteen ing water should always be taken from be liable in a thousand contingencies tune, love is one, I doubt not."

A Shoemaker.

The rest of the brothers-stalwart Jem and sturdy Jack, and the young, grave Eben-were out in the summer cornfields, hard at work. Ira, the third of the old farmer's sons, sat on a bench in the far end of the porch, making

The patriarch of the tribe of Harlows, an unlettered man, who might have come of a race of giants, and whose other sons were all like him, saw no wiser plan before him than to apprentice his one weakling to the one shoemaker; and now, the shoemaker being dead, Ira held his place in the village, worked at his trade, and between times found it possible to study as few college youths ever do, and to read-so his fond mother declared-everything. It was no commonplace head or prosaic face over which the trembling of the bean vines fell, and no trade, or calling in life, could have made it so. Being a genius, this man should have repined over his fate, but he did not. The last and waxed ends gave him independence, and in that he rejoiced. Perhaps some hope beckoned him onward-perhaps some dreams were dreampt upon that cobbler's bench which might be realized in time. Now, as he bent oven his last, Miss Lillie Wharton, drawing rein at the gate beyond, thought to herself that any one with black eyes and golden hair and a dimple in the SOME THINGS WE NEED NOT DO. chin must be beautiful; wondered why, looking for this ideal face in the parlors of Fifth Avenue, at Newport and Saratoga, and in her own well bred country circle, she had never met it until a year before, she came to this porch to be measured for a pair of slippers, heard the thud of a crutch, always a trying thing to her nerves, because it spoke of pain and distortion and other disagreeable things, and saw the face she had dreampt of until she was three and twen-

> save in a picture in the Louvre. She herself was a bright brunette, with carmine cheeks, and in each of which a diamond seemed imprisoned .-She looked "a creature not too fair and good for human nature's daily food,' but certainly one who knew nothing of human nature's toil and pain, of poverty or grief. She was an orphan, it is true, that the way you make your luck?" but her parents died before she was old enough to know them, and she had been petted and beflattered all her life, as "The stars saw it," said Ira.
>
> "The stars saw it," said the Gispey. heiresses are wont to be, when they are

as beautiful as Lillie Wharton. She took her unseen survey of her ideal face for a moment, and then called | Ira.

out across the fence: "Are you too deep in your brown or may I come in and be measured ?perhaps, a vine covered porch or so, like this we're under. Put a bean vine in your next verses, will you? They are

"All vines are beautiful, I think," son, I know, but a good one none the were still. Ira spoke first. less-the vine a graceful, gentle wo- "Gipsey," he said, "since you can tumn came, and winter was at hand,

to your head, Miss Wharton?"

it, with her lashes.

Fattie and Jane were serving it out to them—as fresh and bright as roses. How tween us should only be pure love, no "Tell me," he said, and left her. Along comes the shoemaker, and says, do they manage so much cooking? My pride on either side. I wish to become a member of your cook went away a week ago, and I had cousins from the city come to see me, and almost killed myself over the dinners. I envy the farmers' wives their strength and energy. Yet I am no frail creature. I can ride all day and dance

"You know nothing of work-a-day life, Miss Wharton," said Ira. "The back is always fitted to bear the burden, I believe, as the heart is." Just a lit-"A rumseller! and what can you do?" | tle sigh caught his breath then, as though "I can build jails, and prisons, and his heart might have a burden on it .-And then he turned to her with a bright, pleasant look, and she answered with a "No; I can fill them. I can fill your smile such as, had the truth been known

she gave to no one else. always did when they were together, though only the matter of shoes made

At last Miss Wharton rode off on her pony. She smiled until she was out of fellow!" she said, "poor dear fellow!

Meanwhile the gentleman who hapquainted with Mr. Arnold, and would lengthen.

seeming to echo his thoughts, cried:

"Won't you have your fortune told, sir ?-Give a poor old woman anything in the old spot under the red bean vines so; most of all because you bear my

with a false ring to it, like the "first den, nor stop at the gate that day, or old woman" in a play; and the figure for many days after. A servant came he looked upon, wrapped in a great for the little boots at last, and paid their me." cloak, with a handkerchief about its price with a little air of condescension chin, and a broad hat upon its head, was peculiar to servants in rich people's a mere bundle of clothes in the twilight, houses when they are away from home, but from the shadow bright black eyes and Miss Wharton seemed to have van- er have been poor. Only that one house the royal family of England than for the so impossible, the flow and reflow of indipeeped at him-Gipsey eyes to a cer- ished from the gaze of the shoemaker as | yonder, was ever taken from me. A | poorest peasant's household Prince Al- viduals through all relations from the tainty, though Ira had never seen a though she had never sat with him upon | codicil in grandpa's will, found only | bert fell a victim to it, and to-day the | highest to the lowest is so constant and Gipsey before.

my fortune is told already." "I don't believe it," said the Gipsey coming closer. "Or if it is, you can tell me whether I tell true or not. Eh! this hand holds an awl and a last, sometimes, and draws waxed ends through

leather. "In other words, I am a shoemaker," said Ira. "Well of course you know vou are right. Go on." "But every shoemaker is not like

you," said the Gipsey: "You read a deal in books, and you know the lan-

ter very well." things in it," said the Gipsey. "Love will. That, of course, meant Lillie's to marry a shoemaker, nor I that you among the rest. You like a girl very grandfather. well sir: don't deny it. You like a girl

very well.' "I like all girls," said Ira. out of you somehow, laugh at her pre- and no other. ty, but had never before set eyes upon, tense as you may. Perhaps this was why Ira, paling a little, said nothing, and so made confession.

> This time Ira flushed. "Why didn't you say what was in your heart?" said the Gipsey. "To love a girl and never tell her so;

"You saw her to-day," said the Gip-

"You have seen me talking to a young

"Listen! she likes you; but she'll never marry a shoemaker.'

"The shoemaker knows that," said "Other men work hard to win their already; she is gentle as a pet lamb .- | Come back to claim her when something and cook dinners for sturdy troops of What a day this is to run wild in !- is written after your name besides shoe- farm hands. Were it always such weather, I think maker.' Your lucky stars bade me tell we never should have houses built; only, von that-the stars that told me that step was as light, and her laugh as mer-

you loved her." so beautiful, and poets always neglect this away also? Have the stars looked she told the listening girls of things that said Ira, drawing a chair forward for you better by pitying you a little," said turned to them might. And sometimes the lady. "I never see one but I think | the Gipsey, and the voice fell and alter- she sat with Ira in the shadow of the

man; the oak a stalwart man to whom | read my heart, why should I endeavor | when she said to him: the trellis. They hang upon the long fancied that were I what I am in all your business." oak branch there as a bride hangs on her | things-just what I am, no more, but | He looked at her quietly a moment, husband's arm. Were I a tree I should with a name of which she might be and then said: like to be that oak, with the vines about proud, that I could win her. But I "Do you really mean it?" my branches. Do such fancies come in- shall never seek to do it. She is rich; I am poor. That sets a barrier between "Why not?" He was not a "great stalwart fellow," us forevermore. She is a dainty lady; not an oak among men. The thought I a shoemaker. There is no beauty in night he laid in her lap a book, new and came into his mind that a vine might a man that I could ever see, but strength; bright and yet uncut, which he had never twine about him. I cannot tell that left me long ago. I am to proud to brought with him from the city in the you what thought was in her eyes that ask all and give nothing; and though afternoon. She looked at the title and she veiled from him, lest he should read no other woman ever may touch my smiled. "They were taking their dinner in the ask for hers; that she should become so," she said. "The book by the unfield yonder," she said, "as I came past; poor as I; that she should have no known author. I have wanted to read shame in my humble calling; that be- it very much. Is it really good?"

> beautiful heiress, to whom social position | it bits at a time; wept over it, laughed is everything, and a lame shoemaker, over it, and thought to herself, "Oh, a who comes of people neither rich nor woman's heart, what a strange thing it great, who will never be either himself; is! How one could love the man who and if he climbs at all-he is very proud, wrote it!" not do it for the sake of a girl who could Ira came to her side in the twilight .who would blush to own that love. Read room. All was very still and peaceful.

"That man's will cannot alter them," said the Gipsey, and in a moment more | ing farm hand in the road without-all she had flitted away into the shadow of within was so still. At last Ira said:

the trees. night, nor did he see any one to speak | will you take me, with the nothing that to until morning. He made his way to I have besides?" the top of the green hill that basked in the moonlight that evening, and sat there all alone.

The lights in the village shone out never thought that I should ask you to like stars come to earth awhile and be my wife. But now I do not think grown grosser. Overhead the real stars | you will be ashamed of the shoemaker, shone with their pure diamond light. or wince at the sound of his crutch. Else but fewer after. But the radiance that caught his eye the I should hope, that even now-just now oftenest was that which fell through the informed the secretary that he was ac- long grass, and watched the shadows heiress had host of friends, as what whether you are king or shoemaker heiress has not? And the dwelling was now," she said, "and any step would be by night than by day. voices and of dancing feet. The light | That night Ira told his mother that day morning on the Lehigh Vally rail- too little attention is given to this most | ert, is bright even amid the gloom of passed between it and the curtain-a June. And when the June roses were Buffalo express train was nearing cities, towns, villages, and by country surrounding bitterness-such a man

> Yet Ira Harlowe, as he rose to go wife a gift. can be no true happiness in Love while read, "Ira Harlowe."

And just then a voice behind him, the shadow of Pride or of Shame falls athwart its pathway."

The next day Ira worked at his bench you like, and she'll tell your fortune on the porch, and Miss Wharton's shoes name.' were made as daintily as shoes could be. It was a queer, high-pitched voice, But she did not ride past on Dame Durthe porch, and talked of poetry and mu- lately, left it to another person. I have heir apparent is prostrated under its re- easy that the conduct of one man, woman "Here are the pennies," said he, "but sie, and romance, and thought that with the most of it, and had my pecuniary out black eyes and golden hair, and a ruin published in the village; and 1

Wharton dwelt while skies were blue, to me, I heard only your voice as you and breezes warm, was always empty— spoke to me upon the porch there among the village lost sight of her, as it usual- the bean vines—why, through the sound ly did; but with the early spring there of music and dancing feet, I heard your came no opening of the closed shutters, step and saw you beyond them all, above no preparation for such good company. them all, better than them all to me. I Its most ordinary exciting cause is air of our Government, so far as that unit place a dry, dusty looking man in rusty that it was because I loved you. But if gaage they speak in far countries; and black, who posted a legal notice of some you must hate me for being rich, I will that a person suffering from this fever State. Notwithstanding the beneficial what do you after lamps are lit ?- write, kind on the walls of the garden, and give the money all away and bind shoes may himself infect the air of his room results and imperative necessity of uniwrite, the things they put in books .- who, stopping at the tavern to dine, told forever. Are you so proud?" Fate never meant you for a shoemaker." the landlord that the property was "in | "There is neither pride nor shame be-

The story spread like wildfire. Ira water-side." heard it when the bean vines were only "But you love one," said the Gipsey. fore they had blossomed, a stage stopped she saw that he needed no confession-Did you ever have your fortune told before the gate one day, and from it and she made none. by a genuine Gipsey? If you have, stepped a lady in a very plain gray dress, "Ah, Lillie," he said, "a woman can- and can be discovered only by the most in the South. By careful calculation it

> Ira was at the gate in a moment. He | kissed her very tenderly. turned pale as he took her hand. She | Shall I tell you that he is famous blushed from chin to brow. Then she now, and that she is very proud of him? said to Mrs. Harlowe, whose motherly Shall I tell you what I think, despite figure had followed that of her son.

come to ask you. I want to be with vines in the porch? Perhaps I had bet- A physician called to attend some of the It is not satisfied with ordinary manipeople I know, until I can look about ter say nothing more about it, and bid me for means to earn my own livelihood." adieu to them upon their wedding day, On inquiry as to the water supply he ment of prohibitory laws. In its eager-"If our plain way could suit you," and leave all married lovers to finish the began the farmer's wife.

But Lillie interrupted her. "I have no way now, you know. I May I come ?"

remained at the farm house. loves," said the Gipsey. "You can be nor were there diamonds in her ears.— fork or spoon. A combination of sounds use this water, and the epidemic at once physical scourge in its deadly unity overstudy to think of shoes, Mr. Harlowe, a great man. As for money she has She went about with the daughters of or ticks constitute the telegraphic alpha-ceased. enough of that. Throw the last and the house, and learned of them to milk bet, and persons familiar with these In a neighboring village typhoid fever dullest, most bigoted, stupidest of com-Sit still; you see I am off Dame Durden awl away. Go to the great city youder. the cows and churn the golden butter

Her hands were not so white, but her "And this," said Ira, touching the ballads that had filled the hall of fashcrutch under his arm; "must I throw ion with their sweetness oftentimes; and deep enough into hearts to know that?" | she had seen and heard, of scenes amidst of a woman. It's a hackneyed compari- ed a little as she said it, and then both bean vines, and the two were wonderful-

"I really mean it," she answered. -So he taught her. And the next

heart, only these changes could make me | "It is the story all the papers praise

And at her stitching, all next day "And this can never be between a she kept the book beside her, and read

Gipsey, but that he cannot help-would | The book lay open on her knee, when not love him just as he stands now, or They were alone in the great sitting- how it was himself." the stars again, Gipsey, and find a rich- Within, the firelight lay red upon the er, fairer, and more worthy lover for walls; without, the pearly gray of sky ber of languages spoken is 4064. her, and leave me, as life will, the un- and landscape mingled. Ira bent over known cobbler, who will keep the mem- her, and looked into her eyes. They the number of women. ory of the loveliest woman he has ever | met his, quietly and sweetly. He sat | met in his inmost heart forever, but will down upon the footstool at her side, and One-quarter die before the age of seven. The death of Prince Albert by typhoid reasonable father or mother" asks the never woo or win her, unless such took her hand and held it. No word one-half before the age of seventeen. To fever gave rise to much discussion as to Commissioner "could fail, however bitchanges come to him as only come in was spoken for a while. They heard every thousand persons one only reaches the source of the poison. Expert sanitation they may have previously felt, to convicts, and your poor-houses with pauAnd the two fell a talking—as they fairy tales. What do the stars say, the crisp crackle of the fire, the faint one hundred years, and not more than rians contended that he had been expostorous and your poor-houses with pautorous and your poor-house your poor-hou tinkling of the cowbells from the dairy one in five hundred will reach eighty vard, the whistle of some homeward go-

She answered: "If you love me, Ira." "I have always loved you," he said. You know that. There was a time I a sober and industrious conduct. -you feel sure of it, and tell me so."

"Did I ever wince?" she asked. "Yes, Lillie."

graceful, girlish shadow, with its head in bloom they were married-simply and that place, a rail broke precipitating residents. Excremental matter should does good as well as the most eloquent bent down upon its bosom as it was not wont to bend.

The bloom they were married shappy and the train over an embankment about the train over a embankment abo

"I would not win you by telling you so," he said. "I shall, they tell me, be rich, and famous sometime. I hope Interesting Statements by Stephen Smith,

I think she shed a tear or twe. She was in a tremor of glad pride. "It is you, then, that all the world has been praising, and you never told

"Are you angry?" he asked. secret. I am a rich woman still. I nev- and rank. It has no more respect for the establishment of permanent caste is dimple in the chin, no man could be came here to learn the very truth about myself-to learn why I could not forget Summer went and Winter came. - you-why, when great men talked to With winter the house in which Miss me, and others flattered and made love Instead, there came one day in the know now-I have known a long while, or drinking water befouled with excre- is concerned, is perverted or distroyed,

Ira laughed. "You are a shrewd wo- Chancery." and Miss Wharton in all tween us any more, darling," said Ira, mit it to others. A single case may sented difficulties or shown hostility man," he said; "you know how to flat- probability a beggar. Why, the land- "only love. Ah! the Gipsey told the thus be the fruitful source of a wide- to the education of all the children in lord could not tell, but something was truth. What is written in the stars "It's a hand that has a good many said about a flaw in the old gentleman's man cannot set aside; you never meant should, when she told my fortune by the drinking water are now very numerous were as a demarcation indicating the

"The Gipsey," she said, and looked half way up their support wires. Be- at her husband shyly. In a moment

loves her will not know her: all this, that they would be happy, were "Will you take a boarder? I have he still making shoes under the bean

story to suit themselves. DANGEROUS TELEGRAPHY .- Two young | The water was pure and sparkling to the am a poor girl who must learn to work. men, telegraph operators, boarding at sight and taste, and was loudly praised the application of sanitary laws. No one of our leading third-class hotels, by the owner of the spring. A quantity city would think of tolerating the small So it came to pass that Miss Wharton | find great amusement in carrying on conversation with each other at the table few hours threw down a sediment of most that class were of another race; for it She dressed no more in silk attire, by ticking on their plates with knife, offensive matter. The people ceased to has been so terribly written that this sounds can converse thereby as intelli- broke out, and prevailed with great vi- munities realizes perfectly that its only gently as with spoken words. A few olence in a given locality. Search was hope of immunity depends on the protecdays ago, while these fun-loving youths | made for the cause by the attending phy- tion of each individual, and every class were seated at breakfast, a stout-built sician, but in vain. They appealed for composing it young man entered the dining-room with aid to the health authorities of New But, what bodily disease has ever In the evening she sang to them a handsome girl on his arm, whose blush- York; and an expert officer examined wrought the terrible evils to society that ing countenance showed her to be a the history of the outbreak and the lo- come from that ignorance whose children bride. The couple had, in fact, been cality, and predicted that a certain hy- are destitution and crime? The despised, married but a day or two previous, and drant which supplied the inhabitants neglected, destitute, and ignorant have, had come to San Francisco from their with drinking water communicated at in past times, more than once destroyed "If she is a true woman she will love which she had dwelt, as a sister just re- home in some rural village, for the pur- some point with house drains or the governments, and may do so again. The pose of spending the honeymoon. The street sewer. The water pipe was ex- children whom society, the church, and telegraphic tickers commenced as soon amined, and at a distance from the hy- the school fail to educate, learn in the as the husband and wife had seated drant a house drain was found leaking streets and from countless teachers of ly happy. And summer passed, and authemselves. No. 1 opened the discourse into it at a point where they traversed vice, aided by those grim masters, hunas follows: "What a lovely little pigeon each other. The repair of these pipes ger and want, the malignarts that render this is alongside of me-ain't she?" was the cure of the epidemic. she clings. See, our vines are doing it to deceive you? I do love the lady of While visiting an interior township of tue of our women, and the health and since they have climbed to the top of whom you speak. Sometimes I have Teach me to do what a woman may in if butter would not melt in her mouth. this state, famous for healthfulness and happiness of our people insecure. Just married, I guess? Don't you think the beauty of its scenery, I became in-

tent the impudent rascals might have that there had not been a case of sick- dure, they appreciate the necessity and gone, but for an amazing and entirely ness in the house for twelve years. The the benefits of universal education. dy picked up his knife, and ticked off drought. He then resorted to a small ment of schools in accordance with the the following terse but vigorous mes- brook, and from this source the family idea of universal education.

The average of human life is 33 years. matters.

There are on earth 1,000,000,000 in- any possibility of such exposure at Windhabitants. Of these 333,333,333 die sor Castle, where he had spent several "I wish I were a king, Lillie, to offer every year, 86,400 die every day, 3,600 weeks preceding the attack. A careful Ira did not go home to supper that you my kingdom, but as it is, my dear, every hour, and 60 every minute, or one every second. These losses are balanced by an equal number of births.

vious to the age of 40 years than men, sewer was now explored, and at a point be a greater benefactress of her kind

more frequent after the equinoxes, that | er gases directly into the library. is, during the months of June and De-She put her arms around his neck and cember. Those born in spring are more households to learn is that excremental his fellow-workmen, or townsmen,

which were set on fire by the stoves. breathe or the water we drink. This

TYPHOID FEVER.

M. D., Health Commissioner of New York.

Typhoid fever is the great annual scourge of our country. It attacks the high and the low, the rich and the poor. the resident of the country, village and city. The family of the most humble ulation, evidently should receive more and lowly seems no more liable to it than attention than any other function of our "No," she said, "for I have my own the family of the most exalted in wealth life. Our society is of such a nature,

> harvest of sickness and death, which this bers of society. The moment of neglect reaper annually gathers, from the follow- is the opportunity of vice and crime : ing facts. It is estimated that from 100,- and the extent of neglect is the measure 000 to 150,000 people annually suffer of peril from these sources, and the index from this disease in England alone.

morseless grasp.

The causation of typhoid fever, though and the losses of capital. If the indilong enveloped in obscurity, is now well | viduals who are idle, ignorant, and viknown. It is one of the so-called "fifth cious increase so as to constitute the diseases" of modern sanitary writers. majority, the declared object and form mental matters. It is also quite certain be it the civil unit of the town, city or or the water which receives his excretia versal education, every generation of with germs of the disease so as to trans- adults has thus far, in some form, prespread epidemic.

phoids from excremental matters in but the conditions out of which it arose and very instructive. Every experienc- differences of education in the different ed physician can give striking examples sections. The solemn fact is shown that occurring under his own observation. It one fifth of the adult population of this not unfrequently happens that the actu- country is utterly illiterate and threeal source of the disease is very obscure, fourths of this ignorance is to be found you know that she will have the truth and a plainer gray hat-Miss Wharton not disguise herself so that a man who persistent and intelligent inquiry; but is shown that race prejudice is exercised the scientific student is generally reward- by five people out of every six toward ed with complete success. The follow- one. ing examples will illustrate the methods of communicating the fever:

upper part of the city there was a severe | is probably no greater obstacle to uniout-break of dysentery and typhoid fever. versal education than this race-prejudice. cases set to work to find out the cause. festations, but records itself in the enactwas directed to a spring on low ground ness to wound others, the white race in the midst of the settlement, so situat- of our country has injured itself. ed as to receive the surface drainage. put in a bottle and allowed to stand a pox in any class of citizens, even though

ed to sewer gases, or their equivalent. Court physicians denied that there was most vital interest?" search was made of the drains, sewers, is ever neat and clean in her person, etc., of the Castle, Lut no leakage or midst various and trying duties-is possible escape of gases could be discov- patient, gentla, and affectionate in her The married are longer lived than the ered. At length an old sewer map of domestic relations-with small funds single, and above all, those who observe the district was consulted, and it was is economical and judicious in her found that before the Castle was built household management, as presenting Tall men live longer than short ones. an old sewer ran across the grounds, every day a practical exposition of Women have more chances of life predraining an adjacent settlement. This some of the best lessons in life, may directly under the library, where the than the women of fortune, though The number of marriages are in pro- Prince spent much of his time, there she scatter a tithe of a large fortune portion of 76 to 100. Marriages are was a break, allowing the escape of sew- in alms. The poor man, whose regu-

others are more or less wounded. | wells or springs situated above the level to the suspicion of having betrayed it.

of human inhabitants, or so deeply as artesian wells, that they cannot receive surface drainage. - Independent.

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.

From the Report of the U.S. Commissioner of Education.

Education, the great process of assimor child, can in no sense become safely a We may gain some idea of the vast matter of indifference to the other memof the reduced productions of industry their midst. The late appalling strug-The facts illustrating the origin of Ty- | gle in our nation, was not only sectional

The white population being 33,586,-989, and all the others only 4,968,994, In a small German settlement in the of whom 4,880,000, are colored. There

As safely may one race exclude another from the benefits of medicine or steps all boundaries of race, that the

the property of our households, the vir-

In some instances, in the Southern so?" No. 1. "Yes, I should judge she | terested in the history of a family which | States all the intense bitterness of a was. What luscious lips she's got! If was suffering from typhoid fever. Of fratricidal war is remembered. Yet that country pumpkin beside her was eight members five had perished, and again, men of eminence in the profession out of the road, I'd give her a hug and one was then fatally sick. On visiting and in society accept with a philosophy a kiss just for luck." No. 2.—"Sup- the locality the house was found situated he wishes was universal—the new order pose you try it, anyhow. Give her a on an elevation, and all its surroundings of things. Rising above the social prolittle nudge under the table with your were admirably arranged for health. scription around them and whatever of knee." There is no telling to what ex- One could readily believe the statement remorceless poverty any of them may en-

unforseen event. The bridegroom's face following history of the present sickness Joined with them in the work of eduhad flushed and a dark scowl was on was given: A few weeks before the fe- cation, as a rule, are those who have his brow during the progress of the tick- ver appeared the pump in the well broke, settled in that section from the North. ing conversation; but the operators were and the farmer, being driven with his The charity of the North and of Europe, too much occupied with each other to work, neglected to have it repaired .- the great benefactions of Mr. Peabody pay any attention to him The readers Meantime the servant brought the water and more than all the action of the genmay form some idea of the young men's from the spring at the foot of the hill, eral Government through the freedman's consternation when the partner of the la- which soon became low, owing to the Bureau, have set on foot the establish-

sage: "This lady is my wife, and as were supplied for two or three weeks. In conclusion, the Commissioner apsoon as she gets through with her break- This stream, higher up, ran through sev- peals for a "generous forgetfulness of fast I propose to wring both your necks, eral farm yards and received the surface sentiment between the sections; recomyou insolent whelps." The bridegroom drainage. The first symptoms of poison mends National aid to support and guide was a telegraph operator, and "knew by this water was slight nausea and a in a friendly way the systems of educamild diarrhea; after several days ty- tion, for, through such charity he sees phoid fever in its worst form was usher- the solution of the existing sectional diffi-FACTS IN SMALL COMPASS.—The num- ed in. Of the entire family but two es- culties; reiterates his recommendation caped an attack, and they did not use in last years report for the appropria-The number of men is about equal to the water. An examination of this wa- tion of the net proceeds of the sale of ter revealed a sediment of excremental Government lands for educational purposes throughout the country." "What special endeavor to benefit them in their

Force of Example.—The poor woman who, with a scanty wardrobe, larity and sobriety of conduct co-ope-One of the most important lessons for rate with such a women; and show matters polluting the air they breathe or | what temperance, industry, manly Births and deaths are more frequent | the water they drink will cause typhoid | tenderness, and superiority to low and fever. It should be called "excrement sensual temptation, can effect in enfever," so that when the name is spoken | dearing a home which, like the green A horrible accident occured Thurs- every one is reminded of its cause. Far spot that the traveler finds in the des-

Never seek to be intrusted with